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## POETRY.

### ODE FOR AN AGRICULTURAL CELEBRATION.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

Far back in the ages
The plow with wreaths was crowned,
The hands of kings and sages
Entwin'd the chaplet round;
Till men of spoil
Disdain'd the toil
By which the world was nouris'd,
And blood and pillage were the soil
In which their laurels flourish'd,
—Now the world her fault repairs,
The guilt that stains her story;
And weeps her crimes amid the cares
That form'd her earliest glory.

The proud throne shall crumble,
The diadem shall wane,
The tribes of earth shall humble
The pride of those who reign;
And war shall lay
His pomp away;
The fame that heroes cherish,
The glory earn'd in deadly fray,
Shall fade and perish.
—Honor waits, o'er all the earth,
Through endless generations,
The art that calls the harvest forth,
And feeds the expectant nations.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### Boring for News.

At the present time, when the public evince the most feverish anxiety to obtain every item of news from our army, the squadron, and the enemy's country, the utmost industry and watchfulness is necessary on the part of the newspaper press to keep their readers posted up with the very latest items that can possibly be obtained from the most reliable sources. At the announcement of an arrival from Vera Cruz, Havana, or the Brazos, every office in town is in commotion, and each member of the respective establishments is on the *qui vive* for the news.

A few evenings since it was reported that the British steamer Arab, which conveyed Santa Anna and suite to Vera Cruz, had arrived from that place and was aground at the Blaize, but that one of her owners had come up to the city and taken lodgings at the St. Charles Hotel. Unfortunately she had left in haste and unexpectedly, and no office in town received advices by her, consequently it became necessary to obtain some information from her for the benefit of the public. Of necessity, as "the owner" was the only person who could be applied to, it was resolved to trust to his courtesy and kindness, and each office despatched some person to seek him out as soon as they became aware of his whereabouts.

The gentleman had arrived at the hotel, registered his name as 'C. O'Niel, London,' been to his room and repaired to the tea table, for a purpose it is unnecessary to explain. A time reporter for one of the papers sauntered into the office of the hotel, endeavoring to look unconcerned, and inquired of the book-keeper if there was a gentleman from Mexico in the house.—The book-keeper was unable to inform him; a gentleman from London was the last arrival, but he couldn't say whether he came by the way of the Republic, or the city of New York—the gentleman was at table. He must be the person, thought the reporter, I'll pin him before any one else gets hold of him, and away he started for the tea table, and, after having had the gentleman pointed out, seated himself where he could have a good view of him, and watched him closely. In a few minutes another person came in and seated himself in another part of the room, ready to board the gentleman as soon as he had concluded his meal. The gentleman looked up and discovered a man eyeing him very intently on the left—he turned his head and discovered another watching him. This strange conduct perplexed him exceedingly, and he finished his meal in great uneasiness. As he rose from his chair he was accosted at his right elbow with—

'Mr. O'Niel, I believe?'

'Yes, sir!'

'How do you do, sir—how d'ye do?'

'Quite well, I thank you,' replied the gentleman.

At this moment he was tapped on the left shoulder, and turning suddenly encountered an individual, hat in hand, bowing profoundly, who immediately said—

'Mr. O'Niel, I believe?'

'The same, sir!' said the gentleman, bewildered at this sudden and unexpected attack from two different quarters, and totally at a loss how to account for it.

'From Mexico, I believe, sir?' said No. 1.

'Yes, sir, I'—

'I believe you are just from Vera Cruz,' said No. 2, interrupting.

'Yes, sir, I'—

'Came on the Arab, I believe?' observed No. 1.

'One of the owners, I believe?' chimed in No. 2.

The questions then came thick and fast, and Mr. O'N. sat down and imparted all the information in his power, and at length was left to himself, after receiving a profusion of thanks for his kindness, and having his hand shaken several times by each of his catechisers.

Another inquiry was made at the office to ascertain if Mr. O'Neil was in, and the response was that he had just gone into the drawing room. Off posted No. 3, and on entering the apartment observed a good looking man with a foreign air lounging on an ottoman.

'Mr. O'Niel?' said the gentleman, touching his hat.

'Faith you've just hit it, sir,' said the other, bowing in return.

'I am glad to see you, sir,' said the new comer, extending his hand, and shaking that of his new acquaintance.

'Your'e devilish polite, sir: the same to you and all your family,' said Mr. O'Niel.

'When did you leave Vera Cruz, sir?' said the man of letters.

'When did I lave which, sir?' inquired Mr. O'Niel.

'Vera Cruz.'

'What's that?'

'A Mexican sea port.'

'Oh, yis, to be sure it is. When did I lave it? I never left it at all.'

'How; didn't you come here in the Arab?'

'Devil a bit—I've been here all the time—I'm a waiter here.'

'A *waiter*—the devil!' and off started the interlocutor, several inches shorter in his brogans than when he entered, and informed the book-keeper that he couldn't find the gentleman.

'There he is, sitting at that table,' said the book-keeper, pointing towards the door.

'Ah! thank you.' He started for the table, and observing a corpulent, sun-burned individual, bowed and asked him how he did, and doubtless experienced considerable gratification at learning that he was as 'hearty as a buck.'

'You have just arrived, I understand.'

'Yes, I got here about two hours ago,' said the individual with the bronzed snub.

'I have taken the liberty of calling upon you, sir, to see if you couldn't give me some items of news for our morning paper,' said the news-man

'Well, sir, I don't know that I can give you any, really—there wasn't much news stirring when I left.'

'Ah, indeed! Where was Santa Anna?'

'I havn't the remotest conception, sir, I assure you.'

'Is it possible?' exclaimed the reporter, making a note, the whereabouts of Santa Anna unknown!

'Was there no news from the capital?'

'Not much, sir, it was reported that Mr. Bancroft was to succeed Mr. McLane'—

'I beg your pardon, sir, I mean the capital of *Mexico*.'

'Capital of the devil' What do I know about Mexico!' said the stout gentleman in a great rage.

'Didn't you just arrive, in the steamer Arab, from Vera Cruz, sir?' inquired the astonished reporter.

'No, *sir*, if I did, I'll be d——d,' said the stout gentleman. 'I just came from Cincinnati on the Ringgold, and don't know anything about Santa Anna or Mexico either, and curse me if I *care* anything about either the one or the other.

And so saying the stout gentleman bounced up from the chair and bolted out on the piazza to get calm.

At last the right person was found and again imparted all the news. A fresh hand was continually arriving, and as soon as one had gone, another would pounce down upon the unfortunate gentleman who was so unlucky as to be the only arrival from Vera Cruz. He must have been greatly astonished at finding himself so extensively known in a city in which he had never been before, for every one who approached him called him by name, and manifested the greatest delight at seeing him. So many 'Monsieur Tonsons' that Mr. O'Neil was ultimately compelled to take refuge in the open air to escape the importunities of the gentlemen of the press, and he doubtless regretted that he had not entered his name as John Smith, of New York.

*N. O. Picayune.*

### The Barrel Movement.

A Sketch of Camp Life on the Rio Grande.

BY SOLITAIRE.

When the St. Louis Legion was encamped on the Island, at the mouth of the Brazos Santiago, the boys began, for the first time, to feel the inconvenience of 'Uncle Sam's' fodder arrangements—not that they expected to find 'chicken fixings' every morning; but they at least expected and felt confident the *beans* would be nourishing. About 11 o'clock A. M. every day, the little round vegetables were put into the camp kettles, and in an hour, or probably an hour and a half, were served out. To those skilled in the matter of dried beans, we need not explain how little effect one hour's boiling would have upon them. The different messes cracked away however, chewed the hard pebbles up, and left off their meals in a very unsatisfied manner.

A few days had scarcely elapsed, when a general grumble was set in circulation against the commissary department. Uncle Sam, and his beans, in particular. One tall volunteer swore in the mess that he would cross to the mainland and provision himself, if he had to eat a live *Ranchero*, before he would starve on such fare; his comrades chimed in with his rebellious resolve, and all of them asked leave of the captain to take a short excursion for a few hours, in search of game. Leave was granted and off they started. In the course of a few hours, one came strolling into the camp with a bundle under his arm, and as he passed the sentry on the way to the tent, he was accosted with:

'Joe, what luck had you?'

'Oh,' says Joe, 'I only killed a *gutter snipe*.'

'Well,' says the sentry, 'that's the largest snipe, judging from the bundle, I have ever seen. Let me look at his *bill*.'

Joe uncovered it, and there was the snout of as fine a young pig as ever poked his nose into a swill tub. Both winked at each other, exchanged quiet grins, and then the 'snipe' was carefully covered and carried to quarters.

In a few moments along came another of the mess, who reported that he had only secured a haunch of 'slow deer,' i. e. a young calf, and to wind up, three more of the party appeared, carrying a quarter of a short horned elk, which some envious members of other messes declared looked as if it might have been the 'slow deer's' mamma! The spoils being all in, the mess went into a council of war upon how to get something to wash down the game and make the whole affair a comfortable one.

'Do you think you can execute a *barrel movement* boys?' said an orderly belonging to the mess.

'What is it like?' was the general inquiry.

'Simply this, the Commissary General is landing stores down at the beach, among which is some first-rate *brandy* for the officers, and if we could only make one of his half-barrels keep step in a hollow square, we might easily execute the new march of a 'barrel movement.''

All the mess expressed themselves ready for duty instanter, and, having added a few more rank and file to the enterprise, off they started on a commendably earnest march, to practice the new drill. The hollow square was admirably formed, and re-formed half a dozen times before they reached the beach, and advancing in a line towards the Commissary stores, with a rapid evolution they formed around a liquor cask, and commenced their march back across the Island.

The drill was now full of interest—it was new—and one of the Lieutenants, attracted by the strange manœuvering, approached them just as they were performing a hollow-square 'countermarch.' He observed one of the men carrying two muskets, and thought it queer, but a glance at the centre of the squad explained the secret. A strong volunteer was keeping the barrel rolling on the inside—they were representing a square retreating with stores; and it was really beautiful, the skill with which they did it! Now the barrel-roller would get tired, and the squad would counter-march while another took his place; again a discovery would threaten, and they would close up to receive charge of cavalry, and thus, moving with caution and steadiness, they reached a small sand hill in the rear of the camp.

Now commenced some brilliant slow movements, all in one spot, which was followed by the whole squad forming line again, and moving into camp. At the spot where the square broke, a fresh hillock of sand might have been discovered, by those only, however, who knew the former levelness of the spot.

The Lieutenant, who had critically watched the manœuvering of the men, congratulated the Orderly on the perfection of their drill.

The latter looked him in the eye, and knew by the slight curl in the muscles of his face, that he 'smoked' the new tactics; so touching his cap politely, he asked the officer, if, when they cooked their game he would accept a slice?

'If the cook in your mess seasones it carefully, and it's not overdone, I wouldn't mind tasting it,' said the Lieutenant.

The Orderly winked, and they separated. It was refreshing to an old campaigner, just to see how 'gutter snipe,' short-horned elk,' and 'slow deer,' were disposed of that evening in the mess which executed the above described strange drill; and ever after that night it became a by-word, when a volunteer was seen moving in a zigzag fashion that he was practising the Legion's new march, called 'THE BARREL MOVEMENT.'

*St. Louis Reveille.*

### Minor Morals of the Mexicans.

A Correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune, writing from Camargo, says:—

"I have been walking about town this evening, looking at the Mexicans as they were 'doing up their chores' for the night. A little back from the piazza, the streets were filled with herds of goats and sheep They herd these two useful animals together, and they seem so much attached to each other, that 'separating the sheep from the goat,' would be as hard work in Mexico, as drawing a correct line between the Indian and Castilian races. These Mexicans are a primitive people in their habits. They plough their fields with crooked sticks drawn by oxen, with sticks for yokes, lashed to their horns. They grind their corn and mix their dough both in one operation, the only instance in which they go ahead of the Americans, and bake and eat it, all at one sitting. The idea of sitting down before a dish of whole corn, and carrying away a portion of it in my stomach, on rising, was novel to me, but I have frequently done it here. At sundown the women turn out with their earthern jars, to bring drinking water from the river, and the streets are filled with them. I am told by some of my bachelor friends, on whose taste I can rely, that there is always a 'right smart sprinkling' of pretty feet and ankles displayed on such occasions; but not being a judge of such matters my attention is always directed to the jars, which are primitive enough, and reminded me of the women in sacred history—of Rebecca, &c. From sunrise until 10 o'clock in the morning, the water's edge is lined with females washing clothes. About 8 o'clock A. M., the water contains a great many of them, of all ages, bathing. This morning I rose very early in order to go down and bathe before the senoras and senoritas were out. After selecting an obscure place, I plunged in, and was enjoying the refreshing element, when I heard female voices descending the steep bank to the very nook I had chosen! There was no escape, for there was no other landing place in a hundred yards; my clothes were on the shore, and might be carried off; there was a strong eddy to pass—I was caught! An empty barrel was fastened by a string to the shore, and I retreated behind this floating bulwark merely peeping over to see who was coming. A young lady, about eighteen, with two small girls, descended the water's edge, within six feet of me, and looked at my clothes, 'Vestidos Americanos!' said one of the little girls, pointing to my clothes. I raised my head suddenly above the barrel, hoping to frighten them away, but to my surprise, the fair senorata, instead of being startled, very politely bade me 'buenos dias,' and all hands begun to show unmistakeable signs of joining me in my aquatic exercise. This rendered me desperate, and forgetting every thing like gallantry, I sung out 'Vamos! Vamos!' but they only laughed at my poor Spanish, and went on with their preparation. The only way in which I could get rid of them was by spattering them with water and mud, and crying 'Vamos.' Instances of this kind occur here every day."

### "In at the Death."

A ROCKY MOUNTAIN SKETCH.

On a bright June morning, while seated in camp on a lofty ridge near the Colorado river, in which with two companions I was engaged in trapping beaver, I descried, far down on the plains, an object moving which I knew to be a buffalo, although in appearance, from the distance which lay between it and the spot upon which I stood, it looked no larger than a common sized dog. I had but a few moments before returned from a five mile tramp, after an unsuccessful examination of our traps, and though tired, I resolved if possible to have a taste of buffalo, for this was the first we had seen during a month's sojourn among the hills—the herds seldom travelling so high up. Acting upon this resolution I straightway put on my wet mocassins, which I had a few moments previous hung upon rods near our fire.

The Indians so infested our neighborhood that we never moved from camp but with extreme caution; so, after concluding my necessary preparations for a start, I took a general survey from a neighboring peak, without, however, discovering signs of an enemy. I counselled my companions, before I parted with them, to keep watch of my progress, and in the event of their discovering Indians, to inform me of the fact by waving their handkerchiefs, and pointing in the direction in which they were seen. Having concluded all preliminary arrangements, I descended into the valley, rifle in hand and shot in belt, with my ear open to hostile sounds, and my arm nerved for vigorous defense. After a tedious travel over broken ways, and through deep and dark ravines, I reached the valley, and struck out from the timber, in order to gain a view of Nell's Peak, near where our camp was situated. Another reason for avoiding the covert was the fact of its always being the red men's lurking place.

In about two hours' travel I came near the solitary buffalo, quietly feeding upon a slope near the edge of a deep ravine, through which the Drip, a small tributary of the Colorado, winds. I now edged into the timber, and having gained a closer position discovered my prey to be a large bull, which, I judged from his timid manner of feeding, had been separated from the herd by an attack of Indians, and having gained the entrance to the valley, had pursued his way to this quiet spot. Carefully approaching him, I gained a favorable stand on his left, and poising my rifle fired. With a snort of pain, he backed several paces, and fell upon his haunches. Loading again I advanced to dispatch him, when, with a roar of pain, and with a sudden bound, he approached to within a few paces of where I stood. Having but an instant to spare, when, to my horror, the piece missed fire, even while the infuriated animal was so near that his breath, mingled with his blood, was blown upon my person.

Time for thought there was none. I could not regain the timber, so dropping my rifle, I made for the ravine. The rifle was a moment's diversion in my favor, for the beast paused to smell the death-dealing weapon, but the next instant with blood-shot eyes he madly rushed towards me. I looked into the ravine and a glance revealed to me a perpendicular precipice of a hundred feet, with the stream fretting and boiling, dark as ink, at the bottom! To leap across it was impossible—to plunge down was not to be thought of but as an act of despair—alternative there appeared none. To thus have to come to a hurried decision, with peril on every side, the chances were that ten to one that the worst horn of the dilemma would be chosen. The sequel will show.

A small projection of about three feet long by one wide, upon which grew a few shrubby bushes presented itself at about ten feet distance from the edge of the ravine, and without a second thought, I held a moment by the edge of the precipice, and dropped upon this small shelf, which shook and quivered by the concussion of my leap, until I fancied I could feel it sliding from its place! The thought was horrible, and I shut my eyes in a partial swoon, expecting the next moment to be dashed into the bubbling current below; but after waiting a reasonable time, and no concussion occurring, I opened them, and now my heart grew sick again at the peril of my position, from which there appeared no prospect of escape.

I had spent but a moment in this contemplation—and just then my thoughts were speeding rapidly through my brain—when the infuriated bull, his eyes like balls of fire, and the red current of life spouting from his nostrils and mouth, appeared above me, on the very brink, his fore hoofs pushing the earth at the edge upon my head, while from his mouth he deluged me with a flood of sanguine hue. My position was horrible—most horrible. He pawed the earth and shook his mane as if in exultation that his destroyer was about to be destroyed, and then the deep heaving of his mighty chest would again deluge me with its torrents of lava, which fell hot as a shower from Etna, and dying me like some victim for a heathen sacrifice.

Suddenly the struggles of the wounded buffalo appeared to cease—the blood poured from his nostrils an uninterrupted stream—his eye grew dim and its glassy stare was fixed upon mine, while his body for a moment swayed to and fro as if he was about to sink down upon the earth—but dreadful was the thought, and terrible became the certainty that his huge form was gradually sinking over the edge of the precipice, directly over the scant footing upon which I stood. There was no escape! Every moment made his fall in the ravine more certain; at contemplation of being hurled by this dying mass into the craggy bed of the stream beneath, my blood congealed with terror! Slowly his dark form sunk, and the earth, crushed away beneath his bending limbs, pattered down upon me, until, with apprehension I had grown mad, when, with a rushing sound like an avalanche, the wounded beast tottered over the verge.

For a moment, as he struck the projection on which I stood, his bulk paused, and the next, frantically grasping his shaggy mane, I was hurled with him to the bottom of the ravine, my slender resting place on the side of the precipice falling around me in a shower. I was stunned for a moment with the shock, but the cold stream bubbling about me soon brought back my consciousness, when I found my antagonist had happily fallen undermost. His form had broken the force of my plunge into the ravine. After washing the stains of my victory from my person, I cut a few steaks as a proof of my being "IN AT THE DEATH," and left his carcass to the wolves, well satisfied with my share of THAT GAME!

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An old story is sometimes better than a new one, and though some of our readers may have seen the following, a second reading will excite the risabilities as much as the first.

NOVEL REMEDY.—The following rather laughable medical story was related to us for a fact, and therefore we set it afloat as such.

A year or two since, a lady up in Somerset county, who was rather given to indolence, and consequently 'dumpish,' as the phrase is, imagined herself to be sick. Her husband knew better, and also that she only wanted exercise to give her life and restore her to health. At last she was so sick, in her own estimation, as to require the services of a physician. He came, examined her, prepared some medicine, (a milk and water preparation,) and left. She grew 'no better' very fast. Another physician, an out-and-out wag, was called in. He had some conversation with the husband before he saw the patient. He, therefore, pronounced her sick, and said he could effect an immediate cure. It was in the summer time, and the window of the sick room was up. The doctor proceeded to the room—closed the door—took off his hat, coat, and boots—and deliberately walked up to the back side of the bed, JUMPED IN! Oh, horror of horrors! Quick as lightning the sick woman's strength returned, and she sprung from the bed and out of the window, and pulled for the nearest neighbor's with railroad speed, looking in her affright and night clothes, more like a ghost than a well woman! The remedy proved efficacious, and that, too, without a second dose.

*Maine Farmer.*

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GENERAL TOM THUMB, who is now holding his levees at Marlboro' Chapel, is as celebrated for his wit as he is for his musical abilities. Last evening as he was entertaining a large number of his friends he was asked by a lady present if he ever intended to take to himself a wife.—'Well,' replied the General, 'I can hardly answer that question for I have waited a long time in hopes to find some lady not MUCH larger than myself, not having been able to do so, I feel somewhat discouraged; but, however, rather than live an old bachelor (he hates bachelors) I suppose I would put up with some of my fair friends, provided they would have me, for then I should have the satisfaction of knowing that unlike some married men MY WIFE COULD NOT WEAR MY BREECHES. [Boston Bee.

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'What stone is it, Simon, that is always laughing?'

'Pooh! nonsense!'

'Just so. Tell me.'

'I can't. Give it up.'

'A GRIN-stone—as you call it.'

'La! so it is.'

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SHOCKING.—What word in our language is very irrevelent to old people? DAM-AGE.

The name of the perpetrator of the above conundrum is said to be in possession of the police.

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MONEY.—An article once in general use and circulation. It has been very scarce for some time past, and is now almost altogether out of the market.

## VERY IMPORTANT NEWS FROM MEXICO.

*Release of the Truxton Prisoners—Santa Anna at the head of the army, marching against Gen. Taylor.*

The U. S. sloop of war John Adams, Commander McCluney, from Vera Cruz the 25th ult., touched off the S. W. Pass on the 7th inst., the N. O. Times says, on her way to Pensacola. Lieut. Kennedy, late of the U. S. schooner Forward, came passenger in her. From this gentleman we learn that the whole of the officers and crew of the Truxton, who surrendered to the Mexicans after the loss of that vessel off Tuspan, have been released, the officers on parole, the men under a pledge for a due exchange. The U. S. frigate Raritan, Capt. Gregory from Pensacola, and the steamship Vixen, from N. York, arrived off Vera Cruz on the 22d ult., the latter having on board Com. M. C. Perry. It was believed that Com. Perry would hoist his flag on board of the steamship Mississippi, on her arrival off Vera Cruz, where she was daily expected from Pensacola. The schr Flirt, Lieut. Sinclair, had sailed for Norfolk, Va., for repairs.—The brig Porpoise was on a cruise to the southward; the Somers and St. Mary's were blockading Vera Cruz. The remainder of the squadron were at Sacrificios, where were lying several foreign men-of-war.

The Mexicans, notwithstanding all their attachment to Santa Anna, would not elect him their President, unless he pledged himself to a vigorous prosecution of the war with America. On the 14th ult. he reached Azotta, a small town distant ten or twelve leagues from the city of Mexico. He received a communication from Almonte, the *ad interim* Secretary of War, proposing to him the Supreme Executive power, or Dictatorship. This offer was made on the part of the Provisional Government organized by General Salas after the fall of Paredes.

Santa Anna replied immediately to the mission of his partisan, Almonte, who is said to be body and soul devoted to the interests of his patron.

### SANTA ANNA'S LETTER.

Gen. Santa Anna, Commander-in-Chief of the Liberating army, to Gen. Almonte, Minister of War of the Republic of Mexico:

AVOTLA, 1 o'clock, A. M. Sept. 14, 1846.

SIR—I have received your favor of this date, acknowledging a decree issued by the Supreme Government of the nation, embracing the proceedings adopted to regulate a due celebration of the re-establishment of the Constitution of 1824, the assumption by myself of the Supreme Executive power, and the anniversary of the glorious cry of Dolores.

* * * * *

I have been called by the voice of my fellow citizens to exercise the office of Commander-in-Chief of the Army of the Republic. I was far from my native land when intelligence of this renewed confidence, and of these new obligations imposed upon me by my country was brought to me, and I saw that the imminent dangers which surround her on all sides, formed the chief motive for calling me to the head of the army. I now see a terrible contest with a perfidious and daring enemy impending over her, in which the Mexican Republic must reconquer the insignia of her glory, and a fortunate issue, if victorious, or disappear from the face of the earth, if so unfortunate as to be defeated. I see also a treacherous faction raising its head from her bosom, which, in calling up a form of government detested by the united nation, provokes a preferable submission to foreign dominion; and I behold, at last, that after much vascillation, that nation is resolved to establish her right to act for herself, and to arrange such a form of government as best suits her wishes.

All this I have observed, and turned a listening ear to the cry of my desolated country, satisfied that she really needed my weak service at so important a period. Hence I have come without hesitation or delay, to place myself in subjection to her will, and, desirous to be perfectly understood, upon reaching my native soil, I gave a full and perfect expression of my sentiments and principles. The reception which they met convinced me I had not deceived myself, and I am now the more confirmed in them, not from having given them more consideration, but because they have found r general echo in the hearts of my fellow citizens.

I come, then, to carry my views into operation, and in compliance with the mandate of my country. She calls me as Commander-in-Chief of the Army, and in that capacity I stand ready to serve. The enemy occupies our harbors—he is despoiling us of the richest of our territories, and threatens us with his domination! I go, then, to the head of the Mexican army—an army the offspring (*cijo*) of a free people—and joined with it, I will fulfil my utmost duty in opposing the enemies of my country. I will die fighting, or lead the valiant Mexicans to the enjoyment of triumph to which they are alike entitled by justice, by their warlike character, and by the dignity and enthusiasm which they have preserved of a free nation.

The war is a necessity of immediate importance; every day's delay is an age of infamy; I cannot recede from the position which the nation has assigned me; I must go forward unless I would draw upon myself the censure due to ingratitude for the favor with which I have been overwhelmed by my fellow citizens; or, unless I would behold her humbled and suffering under a perpetuation of her misfortunes.

Your excellency will at once perceive how great an error I shall commit in assuming the supreme Magistracy, when my duty calls me to the field, to fight against the enemies of the Republic. I should disgrace myself, if, when called to the point of danger, I should spring to that of power! Neither my loyalty nor my honor requires the abandonment of interests so dear to me.—The single motive of my heart is to offer my compatriots the sacrifice of that blood which still runs in my veins. I wish them to know that I consecrate myself entirely to their service, as a soldier ought to do, and am only desirous to point out the course by which Mexico may attain the rank to which her destinies call her.

In marching against the enemy, and declining to accept of power, I give a proof of the sincerity of my sentiments; leaving the nation her own mistress, at liberty to dispose of herself as she sees fit. The elections for members of a Congress to form the constitution which the people wish to adopt, are proceeding. That Congress will now soon convene, and while I shall be engaged in the conflict in armed defence of her independence, that nation will place such safeguards around her liberties as may best suit herself.

If I should permit myself for a single moment to take the reins of Government, the sincerity of my promises would be rendered questionable, and no confidence could be placed in them.

I am resolved that they shall not be falsified, for in their redemption I behold the general good, as well as my honor as a Mexican soldier. I cannot abandon this position. The existing Government has pursued a course with which the nation has shown itself content, and I have no desire to subvert it by taking its place. I feel abundant pleasure in remaining where I am, and flatter myself that the nation will applaud my choice. I shall joyfully accept such tasks as she shall continue to impose upon me; and while she is engaged in promoting the objects of civilization, I will brave every danger in supporting its benefits, even at the cost of my existence.

Will your excellency have the goodness to tender to the Supreme Government my sincere thanks for their kindness. I will personally repeat them to-morrow—for which purpose I propose to call at the Palace. I shall there embrace my friends, and hastily pressing them to heart, bid them a tender farewell, and set out for the scene of war, to lend my aid to serve my country, or to perish amongst its ruins.

I beg to repeat to your Excellency assurances of my continued and special esteem.

SANTONIO LOPEZ DE SANTA ANNA.

On the 13th ult., then, Santa Anna arrived at the capital, amid rejoicing more enthusiastic than had ever been witnessed before. The people seem to behold in him their saviour, and were almost frantic with joy. The testimonies of attachment to his person were unbounded.—The next day the most vigorous measures, so far as declarations go, were taken by the Provisional Government. A levee of 30,000 men to recruit the army was ordered. Requisitions were forthwith transmitted to all the principal places in the Republic, for an immediate furnishing of their respective quotas of men. Puebla, and the whole of the towns within a circuit of fifty or sixty leagues of the metropolis, are stated to have complied with the requisition for men with the greatest alacrity. A regiment was immediately raised in Puebla on the arrival there of the news of the levee of 30,000 men. To facilitate the arming and equipping of this large body of troops, the Government have ordered that duties on all munitions of war shall cease to be levied, until further notice.

In view of this extensive armament of the Mexican forces, and putting implicit faith in the truth of the preceding news, [of their authenticity we can have no reasonable doubt, from the source through which they reach us] it would be madness to temporize any longer with this infatuated people. The war must now be prosecuted; such, indeed, seems by the late intelligence from Washington to be the course traced out by our administration. If any hopes have ever been entertained of a pacific policy on the part of Santa Anna, they must now be abandoned. His late conduct shows that he has thrown off the mask, if he ever wore the semblance of a friend of peace. He has counselled his countrymen to a war *a outrance*—to draw the sword and fling away the scabbard—to combat for existence—which means to exterminate or expel us from the soil. A *little* war now would be *little* indeed; we should put forth our strength as becomes the greatness of the Republic, and reserve our magnanimity for the hour of victory, for in no way can the Mexican be treated with but as prostrate and a suppliant.

## AMPUDIA AND THE SURRENDER OF MONTEREY.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer speaking of the articles of capitulation, says—

"They were finally signed by the commissioners on both sides, and by General Taylor, and sent back by Col. Davis for the signature of Ampudia. He says that Ampudia consumed a whole hour—which seemed to us an age—for we had a long ride before us—that he held the pen fifteen minutes at a time in his hand, the perspiration rolling off his face in big drops. At length, by a convulsive effort, he signed. The citadel is to be surrendered this morning. The troops are allowed seven days to march out with private baggage and arms.

It may be thought that they were allowed too liberal terms. But they were not conquered.—It would have cost a regular seige and floods of blood to have reduced the citadel. They are superior to us in numbers, and we allow them to take only what they could carry off without capitulation, and we secure artillery, ammunition, and stores of all kinds, that they otherwise would have destroyed. Our most gallant spirits advised the concession of these terms; well they might, for the place is still capable of stout defence.

In our hands it could not have been taken.—We left town at eleven o'clock at night by the short cut, passing through the Mexican lines under an escort of Mexican cavalry, and on reaching our own camp at a brisk trot, created a prodigious alarm, and found the army under arms ready to receive us with a volley."

*The Capitulation.* A letter from Camargo, of 28th ult.; to the editors of the National Intelligencer, gives the same report which was mentioned in a New Orleans Journal, respecting the scarcity of ammunition in the American camp.—The writer says—

The report from Monterey, as it reached here officially, is this, that after four days' fighting, Gen. Taylor had succeeded in taking seven of the eight forts by which Monterey is defended, and finding himself out of ammunition, and Gen. Ampudia, who was in the eighth fort, asking for terms, they at last agreed on an armistice for sixty days.

Extract of a letter, dated September 29, 1846, received at the department of state from Chas Graebe, consul of the United States for the grand duchy of Hesse Darmstadt, &c.:—

"I have to-day to report that the duties on all kinds of flour, or manufactured grains and legumes, have been taken off for the period of one year from the first of October next to the 1st of October, 1847, by the government of the kingdom of Wurtemberg, electorate of Hesse, grand duchy of Baden, Hesse Darmstadt, and free town of Grankfort. The other governments appertaining to the Zollverein, will, without doubt, soon proclaim their assent to this measure.

The crop of grain in Germany has been a very bad one; wheat has not yielded more than 3-4; rye only 3-8; barley about 2-3, and oats 1-2 of a common crop; and there not being any stock, either of grain or of flour, it will require a considerable amount from abroad, which forced the Zollverin to take off the import duty, which duty being $1 40-100 the 100 lbs, makes about 2 3-4 dollars on each barrel of flour. The taking off must natually produce, for the time being, a considerable export of breadstuff from the United States to Germany. The neighboring states, France, Russia and Italy, having experienced themselves a diminution in their crop, have nothing to spare; so that in fact, Europe must look for this year to the United States for a considerable part of its subsistence." [Union.

IMPORTANT FROM HAVANA AND MEXICO.—The bark Elizabeth J. arrived at Philadelphia on Monday morning from Havana, which place she left on the 10th ult. The British mail steamer had arrived at Havana with files of Vera Cruz papers of the 1st October, and with Mexican files to the 30th September. These papers state that Gen. Santa Anna had left the capital, and was marching to Monterey with 4,000 troops. [Probably 14,000.] In the latter part of September a decree was issued in the city of Mexico, which has reduced the duties on imported goods 50 per cent. Also, the laws prohibiting the importation of certain foreign articles were suspended. Gen. Paredes has literally changed places with Santa Anna, having arrived at Havana as an exile, unattended. He is to embark in a steamer for Europe, that he may there recruit his wasted energies. Com. Sloat, the late commander of the U. S. squadron in the Pacific, arrived at Havana with five or six of his officers. He hoisted his pennant on the brig Perry, then in port. At Monterey, on the Pacific, he left the frigate Congress, under command of Com. Stockton. When he left, all were well.

## LATER FROM THE ARMY.

*Santa Anna at Saltillo with twenty thousand troops!*—The New Orleans Picayune of the 21st inst., announces the arrival of the steamship Galveston, from Brazos Santiago via Galveston.

Advices from Monterey come down to the 6th October. On the 27th ult. Gen. Taylor issued an order congratulating the army on their late glorious victories. Col. McClung was not dead, but improving. Lieut. Dilworth, of the 1st infantry, was doing well. Capt Owen, of the Baltimore battalion, who came in the Galveston, reports that we had five hundred and sixty one killed and wounded. The Mexican loss has not been ascertained, but it was believed to be not less than one thousand.

The great subject discussed in the army continued to be the terms granted to Ampudia. It is urged that he made the defence of Monterey contrary to the wishes and orders of Santa Anna. He fought well, and Gen. Taylor was induced to be lement towards him. Such were some of the reasons given. Others say that General Taylor yielded with reluctance to the opinions of the officers next in command.

At Camargo two affairs of honor were expected to come off. Brigadier Thomas Marshall had called Colonel Bailie Peyton to account, and a meeting was expected between them on the 11th. Another duel was expected between Capt Musson of New Orleans and Capt. Stevens of Texas.

The Matamoros Flag announces the death of Capt. Robert Mitchel, assistant quartermaster to the Indiana volunteers. The Flag gives the deaths of volunteers at Matamoros from Sept. 1st to Oct. 5th, sixteen in number. Forty-one were discharged during the same period. Gen. Patterson had issued an order to all whom it concerned in the region of his command, respecting regulations of steamboats, which gave some dissatisfaction at Matamoros. Also, an order agreeable to the terms of the armistice, keeping the Mexican troops clear from the Rio Grande or the route between it and Monterey. The steamer Col. Harney with a full cargo of government stores was lost on the 12th inst, near the mouth of the Rio Grande.

The Harney went to pieces, and the cargo was scattered along the shore. Fifteen lives were lost. There were twenty-eight persons on board. Captain Shannon; Rooney, the mate; the pilot and two engineers were saved. Of those lost, the names were not known. A letter from Monterey dated Sept. 29th, says the Mexican troops had almost all left the town. Ampudia left for Saltillo on the 26th, quite crest fallen. The opinion prevailed in camp that the Mexicans would not propose peace; but make a stout resistance at the passes of Saltillo. Gen. Taylor, the writer says, would have made great havoc at Monterey off the 25th, if Ampudia had not sent in proposals to surrender. General Taylor acted upon the conciliatory policy of our government.

Hays's and Wood's two Texas regiments were to return home, and new regiments were to be raised, if hostilities were renewed. The main part of the wounded officers were doing well.—General Butler was recovering. An express came into camp on the afternoon of the 29th, from Saltillo, stating that Gen. Santa Anna was at the latter place fortifying. He had thirteen thousand men, which Ampudia's force would swell to twenty thousand. Nothing is said about any quarrel between Generals Taylor and Butler, or of injudicious conduct on the part of the latter. Nothing from General Wool's army.

If Santa Anna left Mexico city on the 25th of September, as stated in the news via Vera Cruz, he would have had but four days to make the journey to Saltillo by the 29th. So that it is doubtful whether the above report is true. [Boston Post.

PROSECUTION OF THE WAR. The Washington Union says, 'we hope by the time that the armistice would have expired of itself, we shall see our triumphant flag flying at Chihuahua, at Saltillo, and if the newspaper speculations are to be believed, perhaps at Vittoria, the capital of Tamaulipas, and at Tampico. At all events, we go for action, energy and success—always prepared, however, to negotiate for an honorable peace; but declining any armistice until a treaty of peace has been ratified."

General Wool moved from San Antonio de Bexar on Tuesday, the 29th ult at the head of 3500 men, for Presidio de Rio Grande. His advance guard left three days previously, the 26th ult.

A correspondent of a New Orleans paper, in commenting upon the armistice recently concluded between Generals Taylor and Ampudia, makes the following statement, which is certainly at variance with what have been universally represented and are generally understood to be the facts concerning the location of the line beyond which neither army was to advance:

"The line of division between the two armies will begin at the Rinconado, and run through Linares and San Fernando. Well, do you know what that line is? Nothing less than this. The Riconado Estatat is west of the great Satillo Pass, where, according to some, the Mexicans were to crush us, and consequently has an open road to Saltillo, that cannot oppose any impediment to his onward march. I consider this as a great masterly stroke of the American commander, as well as the armistice which he has granted to Ampudia. The reasons of the latter are very plain. After taking possession of the Pass, which is now within the line, his troops must not cross. The army, which have been exhausted by the long march from Camargo to Monterey, and by three days hard fighting, will take an invigorating rest, to enable him to make again a march of nearly 300 miles of a complete desert, being the distance between Monterey and San Luis Potois, during which no serious resistance will be offered to him."

The Democratic Review for September in an able article on THE TARIFF—ITS HISTORY AND INFLUENCE, has the following remarks, the historical truth of which may be vouched by every man living within the influence of a manufacturing Corporation:—

"One of the most dangerous features of this system of manufacturing protection, is the horrible tyranny to which it gives rise. This exhibits itself on all sides in the desperate attempts to resist the course of law, and to produce a panic by oppressing the work-people. No sooner had the law passed, than manufacturers and master workmen who had for years been reaping inordinate profits through the great monopolies granted them, then they turn fiercely upon the work-people, and cut down their wages or discharge them from employ. This is done, not that there is any diminution or ability to employ them, or that their labor yields any less profit than before, but simply to punish the operative, because a portion of the large profits are cut down. It appears to be the case that in many instances the workmen understand the movement, and lay the blame at the right door. They appreciate the motive that would sacrifice them by seeking to make them the instruments of revenge on the government. The mere fact, however, that the manufacturing employers have exercised this power of throwing thousands of artisans out of employ at their will, in order, by creating popular distress, to act on the government, is, of itself, the very strongest reason that can be offered against the system. The operative has, indeed, become the bondman of the capitalist. If Congress, in its wisdom chooses to take from the latter privileges that he has too long enjoyed, he coolly shuts up the mill, discharges his men, and leaves them to alarm the government by their cries of distress; while he reposes on his wealth, and awaits the result. This is the process now attempted to be carried out, and the safety of the government, as well as of the working classes, requires that a counter policy should be promptly pursued."

*Aiding and Abetting in the Slave Trade.*—In his recent learned, lucid and discriminating charge to the grand jury, Judge Woodbury, in adverting to the nature of the acts necessary to be proved to make out the statute offence of engaging in the slave trade, introduced the following illustration:—

"Two duellists proceed to the field of honor with their weapons and seconds. The seconds aid and abet by arranging the terms of the fight, by loading the pistols, and by giving orders to fire; and hence are punishable like the principals. But whoever heard that the coachmen, or hackdrivers, or conductors of the railroad cars, who aided to carry them, or their pistols and powder, to the field of honor, were ever indicted as principals, or punished as such? The carriers may have known the intention of the parties to fight, but they had no object beyond their own fare, or common wages, in the lawful business of carrying persons and things for hire.'

*Marriage of Gen. Green.* The celebrated Texan hero, Gen. Thomas J. Green, author of "the Mier Expedition," was married last Saturday to the wealthy and accomplished Mrs. J. S Ellery, of Boston, Mass. A number of our distinguised citizens were present at the marriage, which was performed in Grace Church by the Rev. Dr. Taylor. [N. Y. Sun.

☞ Toast at the Forrest dinner in New York,—

"American actors at Monterey—perfect in their parts—pointed in their speech—furious in their passions—they perform with the utmost eclat, and fairly took the house by storm.

The True American, published at Lexington Ky., has been discontinued. This is done by the attorney of Cassius M. Clay, Esq., who is now commander of a corps of volunteers engaged in the Mexican war.

PENNSYLVANIA. The following is an extract of a letter from 'one of the most intelligent and respectable gentlemen' in the county of York Pennsylvania:

"And now, what do you think of Pennsylvania? If you think our State is for the tariff of 1842 you are mistaken. We can flog the whigs to-morrow, on that or any other question. One half of the votes of the State were not polled, from a physical impossibility. The storm as effectually defeated us as a similar tempest tossed the Great Western; and you might as well attribute our defeat to the tariff, as the tossing of the steamer to her engine. We laugh at the dismay which our election has created abroad."

Mr. Wise, the æronaut, suggested the taking of the castle of San Juan d' Ullon, at Vera Cruz, by a man of war balloon, capable of taking up 18,000 pounds of percussion bomb shells and torpedoes. To be inflated on land or on shipboard out of reach of the castle's guns, with a cable five miles long, so as to moor the ærial ship directly over and one mile above the castle. The idea is bold and striking, and it is possible the thing might be done, and the impregnable fort reduced without costing us a man.

A SURGEON, in the United States Army, speaking of the Battle at Monterey, says—"I trust in God that I may never again witness such scenes of blood and carnage. I was fired upon in the field from two batteries while dressing the wounded, and in the midst of my dreadful duties report was brought that a body of Mexican Lancers were charging down upon us; fortunately they were repulsed by some volunteers. These latter troops behaved very well."

On Friday morning the store occupied by Luther Coombs as a grocery on Main street, Belfast Me., the large wooden building known as the Babel, and the dwelling house of James Cook, were burnt. The fire was stopped by tearing down a building owned by Benj. Hazeltine.—Total loss about $4000. Insured $2250.—Hersey & Wilder, part occupants of the large building, lose $1000; no insurance.

The Tribune says Mr, Webster has arrived in New York, but was very hoarse, and would not address the whigs for the present! That party is paralyzed in the Empire state.

Burritt, the learned blacksmith, has introduced Johnny *Cake* to Johnny *Bull*, and it is said that the latter loves his new acquaintanae almost well enough to eat him.

The whig loss in Pennsylvania, since 1844, is *sixty-three thousand two hundred and forty-five votes.*


# OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, NOVEMBER 3, 1846.

"The Union—it must be preserved."


## THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

The principles of Democracy are so generally considered essential to the interests and happiness of the whole people, that about all political parties of the present day pretend to be democratic in their sentiments, and in this way they seek to deceive the people and bind heavy burdens upon them;—they even pretend that a high tariff is democratic, and less burdensome to the people than a low one. We have seldom conversed with a whig but what informs us he once belonged to the democratic party, and remained with them as long as they adhered to the principles of the party, but when they forsook their principles, he forsook them—and where did he go? Why he went over to the whig party—a party that has always opposed democratic principles and measures, though to effect their object, they have assumed as many names as there are signs in the zodiac. Wonderful consistency! One would suppose that a true democrat would adhere to his party, and to the cause of democracy, even if some of its members did violate its principles, and thereby use his influence to reclaim them, induce them to reduce their principles to practice, and raise his party above reproach. But the truth is, these pretended or professed democrats, if they ever belonged to the party, had lost its confidence, and were obliged to leave it, and now they make great professions of love to the people, love to the democracy, and the whig party, and all other parties opposed to the people—and unite with them in their cry. Well, we will not stop to dispute them, though we must say, if they have love for the people and for democracy, they have a queer way of showing it.

Opposed to the federal or modern whig party, is the democratic party. This party places full confidence in the people, owns their sovereignty, and believes them able, as they have the right, to manage their own affairs.

The principles of their party are often misrepresented. They are by some supposed to mean that the people are so enlightened and virtuous that they can do no wrong, and that their will is not only the law, but the measure of the right. The federal, whig party so interprets them; and so do all demagogues. There are not wanting those professing to be democrats, who by great swelling words about the "enlightened public," the "dear people," "the virtuous, the high minded, the intelligent, the patriotic people," and by their professions of love for the people, devotion to the people, contrive to work themselves into place and power. We have no sympathy with them, and they are the people's worst enemies. Such are they that pretend to be democratic, though in the whig ranks. We warn the people to mark them, and pass them by.

The democratic party is far from believing that the people are as intelligent and as virtuous as they ought to be in order to manage their own affairs in all cases, justly and wisely. When they say they have full confidence in the people, they mean they have full confidence in their natural love of peace, order and a quiet state of things—in their love of justice.

When they say the people are qualified to manage their own affairs, they mean that the people can manage their own affairs better than kings and nobles can manage them for them. And when they assert the sovereignty of the people, it is only relatively, only in relation to the members of government. The people are sovereign so far as their servants are concerned, and no man in any public capacity has a right to go contrary to the will of the people. The people are the principal, and all officers of government, whether in the legislative, judiciary or executive departments, are simply agents, and of course are bound by the instructions of their principal.

But no democrat asserts the absolute sovereignty of the people. The people are bound to obey, not a king, not an aristocracy, but the eternal and universal law of right. The people have no right to will that which is wrong. Their will does not make a measure right. A measure may be supported by the majority and yet be morally wrong. No measure is to be approved, that is not in accordance with universal and everlasting right. We wish this truth was more frequently borne in mind. We should have, then, occasional discussions on the right of measures, and not always on their expediency. Right is too generally hooted from our legislative assemblies, and from our courts of justice. Reported judicial decisions founded perhaps upon past and unjust laws, not adapted to the present day, are referred to in support of a cause, and perhaps more frequently decide the case than a sense of right under present circumstances. *Expediency* and *precedence* govern, not *the right*. It is lamentable that it is so. It will, however, be so till we learn to install the right as the only legitimate sovereign.

The democratic party are far from asserting that the people can do no wrong. They may err,—and err grossly, yet their errors will be neither so great nor so mischievious, as the errors of kings and nobility. That they can err is obvious from the history of legislative career. The people, we mean the *whole* people, not a certain class of laboring people, must take to themselves the blame of that special legislation which has become so general and so ruinous.—It is the people that have willed it, that have done it, and they cannot throw the blame off on to some one else. The people have then erred—may be deceived—may adopt a wrong line of policy, and, unfortunately, too often do.

The democratic party, in speaking of the qualifications of the people speak of them relatively. They by no means believe the people as yet are very wise, very intelligent, or very virtuous. They rather confide in what the people may become than in what they are. On this point the democrat separates himself both from the federalist and the demagogue.—The federalist says the people are as good as they can be, the demagogue says they are as good as they need be;—but the democrat says they are better than they are represented to be, but not as good as they ought to be, nor as they may be, or one day will be.

From this principle results the policy of the democrat; he looks to improvement, his hope is in progress,—consequently his labor is to create a progress. The improvement, we may say the education of the people is with him the first of objects. And as he means by the people, all classes of the community, the education of all classes is intended. The higher classes need educating as much as the lower. The rich and the respectable, as they are called, are no better fitted to manage the affairs of government for the good of the *whole* people, than are those called the "swinish multitude." All may improve, if all go to the right kind of schools. The introduction of schools of knowledge and virtue—schools which will train the whole people to the duties which devolve on them as citizens of a free country, is the great desideratum in the mind of the true democrat, expressed in the motto, "universal education." Education, then, is for the good and happiness of all classes, and yet there is a large class of laborers that, under present circumstances, cannot obtain it,—but of this in a future article.

Representatives Elected.—The elections that took place one week ago yesterday resulted as follows in the districts from which we have heard.

Fryeburg, Lovell, &c., Jonathan Moore, democrat. Porter, &c., Hiram Miller, democrat. Albany, &c. no choice. Andover, &c. no choice. Dixfield, &c. no choice. Peru, &c. no choice. Livermore, &c. no choice. Pownal and Durham, Sewall Libby, dem. (gain). Corinth, Charleston and Bradford, Harvey M. Reed, dem. Prospect and Searsmont, John Odim, dem. Brooksville, Sedgwick, &c. —— Hawes, whig. Norridgewock and Madison, David Danforth, whig. Fairfield and Bloomfield, Charles F. Coffin, whig.—Starks, Mercer, and Smithfield, Ephraim Lowe, whig. Hollis and Limington, Joseph S. Foss, abolition, (gain). Elliot and South Berwick, Joseph Fogg, abolition.

Thus it will be seen from the returns thus far the House now stands 57 democrats, 57 whigs, and 5 abolitionists, and that the question, "Who is to be Governor?" is yet to be settled. The chance is largely in favor of the democrats, as in case the remaining districts elect the same as last year, we shall have a majority of 11 over all others in the House.

The Bangor Democrat contains a letter from Fort Fairfield, which states that Mr. Brown, the recently elected representative from Madawaska, (who is claimed by the whigs,) is not a whig; that he voted in September for Mr. Dana, and will do so again if he has an opportunity while in the Legislature. He was voted for by democrats, at all events, under the supposition that he is a democrat. The votes of Madawaska and Van Buren Plantations were rejected by the Assessors on account of an alleged informality in the return by private hand, and not by one of the Assessors. Had these been allowed, Mr Cozer, the regular democratic candidate, would have been elected by a small majority. There seems to be a question for the Legislature to decide, if this be correct.

Manhattan Island, on which the city of New York stands, was bought from the Indians in 1626, for *twenty four dollars.*

STATE OF MAINE.

By the Governor.

## A Proclamation

*For a Day of Public Thanksging and Praise.*

The year which is about to close has been distinguished by signal tokens of Divine munificence.

Harvests of unusual abundance have rewarded the toil, and gladdened the hearts of the husbandman; the various pursuits of industry have been generally successful; and labor, in all its departments, has been liberally remunerated.

And while we have enjoyed the comfort, and participated in the benefits of a protracted and fruitful summer, we have escaped the visitation of those severe and unusual maladies, which sometimes mingle with the abundance of autumn, the bitter ingredients of disease and death.

To these prolific sources of individual happiness, we have been permitted to add, the uninterrupted possession of our civil rights—the benefits of free institutions—of internal tranquility—of general education—and the ministration of a pure and benign religion.

For these numerous and inestimable blessings, it becomes a people so eminently favored, to unite in the expression of devout acknowledgments to the Great and Good Being whose bounty has bestowed them.

To this end, and in compliance with established custom, I have, with the advice and consent of the Executive Council, appointed THURSDAY, the THIRD DAY OF DECEMBER next, to be observed as a day of Public Thanksgiving and Praise: and the people of this State are respectfully requested to assemble on that day, in their respective houses of public worship, for the performance of such services as may be proper for the occasion.

Commended to our observance by the example of those, whose virtue and piety instituted this annual festival, we cannot better honor their memories, than by perpetuating a custom, at once so venerable and so proper.

With greatly accumulated motives inviting us to this yearly offering of gratitude and praise, let us unite in rendering to our Divine Benefactor, the tribute of devout thanksgiving.

Suspending the labors and anxieties of business, let us devote the day to the grateful duties and rational enjoyments, for which it was originally designed.

To the solemn services of public worship, let us add a cheerful performance of the practical duties of benevolence and charity, to the exercise of which, the occasion is so peculiarly appropriate.

And while surrounded by the immediate tokens of God's bounty, let us recall the many proofs of His regard and favor afforded in times past, to the people of this State, and to our common country.

Let us invoke upon all these interests of our State and Nation, His continued protection; that our government may be administered in wisdom, and the rights and liberties of the people perpetuated; and that the signal victories with which He has been pleased to crown our arms, during the existing war with a foreign nation may lead to the speedy establishment of an honorable and lasting peace.

And reminded by the swift recurrence of these anniversaries, that our day of life is hastening to its close, may the silent, but admonitory lesson, forcibly impress our hearts; and may it lead us to seek, through the sanctifying influences of the religion of our Savior, a timely preparation for a future life

Given at the Council Chamber at Augusta, this twelfth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty six, and of the Independence of the United States, the seventy-first.

H. J. ANDERSON.

By the Governor
EZRA B. FRENCH, Secr'y of State.

L. L. D. was recently attached to General Taylor's name by one of the Southern Colleges. Better have attached it to Gen. Ampudia's name, as he was *Licked Like* the *Devil.*

Hushuc.—The tongue of the woman that let her husband have the last word, is advertised for exhibition, among other "relics" in a curiosity shop. It is all a humbug—there never was such a woman in existence.

A New Name.—The anti-slavery men call their *stump speeches*, Sermons, and preach them Sundays.

The Congressional Globe and Appendix—Messrs. Blair & Rives, of Washington, D C, have issued a prospectus of the Congressional Globe and Appendix for the next Session of Congress. They will employ the very best reporters, and furnish the works during the Session at $1, each. All orders, with the money, should be forwarded by the 7th of December to secure all the numbers. Subscriptions for the above works received at this office.

A letter writen by a Mexican at Monterey, the day before the seige, and published in a Mexican newspaper says their whole available force was 13,750 available troops, not counting any of the inhabitants.

The Portland Advertiser "thinks no doubt," from Gen. Kearney's acts at Santa Fe, that he "is a loco."

The Washington Union, in reply, says,—"We are sorry to bring anything like *politics* into the army—We can have a gallant Whig as well as a gallant Democrat; and we never care to ask what are his politics; but as the issue has been made by the Federal press, we must state the impression we have received, that Gen. Kerney is a gallant, liberal Whig."

Good Advice.—Learn to shut the door after you; *begin now!*

New Discovery.—A chemist of Basle, in Switzerland, has discovered a method of preparing *raw cotton* which will undoubtedly eventuate in the discontinuance of the use of gun powder The preparation has been submitted to many severe ordeals, and its vast superiority for all explosive purposes over gunpowder, is acknowledged by the first chemists and military officers in Germany. It is stated that the *forty eighth* part of an ounce of the prepared cotton, will propel a bullet from an American rifle as far and as fast as the *twelfth* part of an ounce of gunpowder. The process of manufacture is so exceedingly simple that it can be done by any common laborer, and without any danger whatever of combustion A patent has been granted the discoverer by the English Government, and the first step has been taken to secure a patent in this country. The States of the Germanic Confederation have, through their Diet, consented to give 100,000 florians merely for the right of preparing it for the army. It is a fearful invention, truly.



## MARRIED.

In this town, by Rev. Mr. Walker, Mr. Rufus A. Brainerd, of Hallowell, to Miss Rosetta F. Bridgham, of this town.

In Greenwood, 17th ult., by Josiah Small, Esq, Mr. Zenas Pool to Miss Betsey Cole, both of Greenwood.

## DIED.

In Norway, 21st ult, Wilson, son of Mr. James Hill, aged 18 years and 6 months.

In Bath, 29th ult., Mrs. Lavina, wife of Capt. Jesse Pustin, aged 55.



## PROBATE NOTICES.

### *Commissioners' Notice.*

THE creditors of the estate of *SAMUEL TUCKER*, late of Buckfield, deceased, are hereby notified that six months from the 20th day of October, 1846, are allowed to said creditors to exhibit and prove their claims: and for the reception thereof the undersigned will be in session at the dwelling house of James Bicknell, in Buckfield, on Tuesday, the 29th day of December, and Tuesday, the 2d day of March next, from ten o'clock A. M to four o'clock P. M. on said days.

MERRITT FARRAR, } Commissioners
JAMES BICKNELL, } on said Estate
Buckfield, Oct 28th, 1846. 26

### *Guardian's Sale.*

NOTICE is hereby given, that by virtue of a license from the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, there will be exposed

**AT PRIVATE SALE,**

at the dwelling house of Samuel Stevens Jr, in Fryeburg, on Monday, the 14th day of December next, at one o'clock P. M all the interest ELIZA C RUSSELL, a minor, has in the farm situated in said Fryeburg, formerly owned by William Russell, Jr deceased

WILLIAM RUSSELL, Guardian.
Waterford, November 2, 1846 3w26

### Guardian's Sale.

BY virtue of License from the Probate Court for the County of Oxford, the subscriber will sell at

**PUBLIC AUCTION,**

at the dwelling house of Elias M. Carter, in Bethel, on Saturday, the twentieth day of February next, at one o'clock P. M, if not previously disposed of at private sale, the following described property, belonging to the heirs of Timothy Carter, late of Bethel in said County, deceased, for the purpose of putting out and securing the proceeds thereof on interest for the benefit of said heirs, viz:—

Two sixth parts in common and undivided of Lot numbered 93 in the Second Division of Lots in Rumford, in said County, commonly called the Hall Farm.

EBENEZER EAMES, Guardian.
Bethel, October 20, 1846. 25

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six—

ON the Petition of JAMES HOBBS, Jr., Guardian of **Benjamin Henry** and **Hannah Maria Wyman**, minor children of **Benjamin** and **Eliza Wyman**, of the City and State of New York, representing that said minors have reversionary right in a certain Farm, situated in Fryeburg, and also two fifths of thirty acres of wood land, bequeathed them by their Grandfather, John Wood, late of Lovell, deceased, and that it would be for the interest of his said Wards that the said rights which they have in said Farm and lands should be sold, and therefore praying that License may be granted him to sell said lands for their benefit,—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris on said county, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
25* Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

ON the Petition of DEBORAH K. HALL, Administratrix of the estate of **Elbridge G. Hall**, late of Peru in said County, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the debts which he owed at the time of his death, by the sum of six hundred dollars, therefore praying that license may be granted her to sell and convey so much of the real estate as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges,—

It was *Ordered*, that the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
26 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

PETER C. VIRGIN having presented his resignation of the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of **Daniel Gould**, late of Rumford in said County, deceased, praying for his discharge, and also that some suitable person may be appointed Administrator with the Will annexed upon said estate, to whom he may surrender the assets and interests belonging to said estate yet in his hands,—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Virgin give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be accepted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
25 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

E. A. NORTON, Executor of the last Will and Testament of **W. B. Norton**, late of Oxford in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
25 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six.

AXEL SPALDING, Guardian of the heirs of INCREASE SPALDING, late of Buckfield in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of his Guardianship of said heirs,—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
25 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and takes upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

*JOHN WOOD,*

late of Lovell, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to JOHN WOOD.
Lovell, October 20, 1846. 25

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

*RICHARD R. GODING,*

late of Livermore, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to JOHN PERHAM.
October 20th, 1846. 25

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six—

JAMES HERSEY 3d, Guardian of JOHN B. BARRETT, minor son of **John Barrett**, late of Sumner, in said County, deceased, having presented his third account of his administration of the estate of said minor,—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
25 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twentieth day of October in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six—

NOAH PRINCE, Administrator of the estate of **Samuel Tucker**, late of Buckfield in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased; and also the Petition of **Ann Tucker**, Widow of said deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of her late husband,—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
25 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six—

WILLIAM RUSS, Administrator of the estate of **Henry Russ**, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased; and also the Petition of **Susan Russ**, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of her late husband,—

It was *Ordered*, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed and granted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
25* Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twentieth day of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-six—

ELISHA SAMPSON, named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of **Elisha Gilmore**, late of Turner in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was *Ordered*, that the said Sampson give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
25 Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix of the estate of

*M. P WHEELER,*

late of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to DEBORAH D. WHEELER.
October 20th, 1846. 25

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

*DANIEL HINKSON,*

late of Rumford, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore request all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to JOHN SWAIN.
October 20th, 1846. 25



## List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post Office at Paris, Maine, October 1, 1846—Andrews, Sampson—Berry, A. W. H. Esq—Crane, Theodeus—Cole, Miss Eunice—Cushman, Ebenezer 2—Crocker, Miss Hannah—Daniels, S. P. Esq—Dearing, Mark 2—Dunham, Col. Sampson—Gray, Miss Emeline—Hutchins, Cyrus—Howe, James F. 2—Holt, Johnson C—Hall, John C—Lurvey, David—Marston, Nathaniel B—Mable, J. G.—Mathews, Asa—Merrill, J. C.—Mills, William—Osgood, Apollos—Poor, Mrs Rachael—Partridge, Mrs. Sarah—Porter, David—Prentiss, Joseph W.—Phelps, Coridon B Esq—Robbins, Miss Clara A—Ryerson, Samuel—Ripley, Orison—Ryerson, Job—Shurtleff, A. K 2—Sweat, Ephraim B—Simpson, Miss Abigail S—True, Clark P. Esq—Thayer, Alexander, Esq—Waterhouse, Stephen S—Waterhouse, Charles C—Yeaton, Miss Abby.

G. WASHINGTON MILLETT, P. M.

# Dr. Wood's
## SARSAPARILLA AND WILD CHERRY
# BITTERS,

*For the permanent removal of all such diseases as take their rise in an Impure Blood, Impaired Digestion, Morbid state of the Liver and Stomach, Weakness of the Nervous System, and a disordered Habit of the Constitution generally.*

DR. WOOD'S Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters, have already, by their substantial excellence, won a degree of public favor and patronage, which puts them beyond the need of recommendation. Being faithfully prepared of the most excellent materials, they can be fully confided in by all in need of a tonic, aperient or alterative remedy. Sarsaparilla takes a high rank among Physicians and all others in the list of curative agents, and it is this one which has rendered it so deservedly popular over all other medicines of the day. In Dr. Wood's standard preparation, it is warranted to be found in great purity and strength, and gaining much by its union with the Wild Cherry, a tonic of the first order. This happy combination is the only one ever made of these articles, and founded as it is on the best medical principles, and their virtues extracted by a rigid chemical analysis, experience has shown its unrivaled power and efficacy.

This preparation will be found on trial, to be a sure and speedy remedy for the diseases enumerated above. They purify the blood, secure regular digestion, promote a healthy action of the Liver and Stomach, and strengthen the nerves, at once restoring **health and vigor** to the whole system. In all cases of *despondency*, arising from Indigestion or Nervous irritation, they have been used with remarkable success; nor are they less potent as a remedy for Headache, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, and *general prostration of the system*. At the same time, it [illegible], that they are neither violent nor [illegible] in their operation, acting, as they do, the [illegible] by a [illegible] and easy influence. [illegible] [illegible] to that [illegible] which is, in fact, their highest recommendation.

[illegible] following certificates, among many others which have [illegible] from the most respectable sources, [illegible] [illegible] of the value and efficacy of this highly popular [illegible].

Sandwich, Sept. 4, 1844.

MR. E. THORNTON, JR.

Dear Sir,—This is to certify that my daughter has been troubled with Dyspepsia for a number of years, attended with [illegible] and headaches and other distressing symptoms which accompany this disease. She visited Boston to avail herself of the [illegible] physicians of that city, all to no purpose.—[illegible] I was induced to purchase a bottle of Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters. She [illegible] one bottle she was relieved entirely of the headache, and after taking two or three bottles, the other symptoms entirely disappeared.

N. B. GIBBS.

North Fairhaven, Long Plain, June 16, 1845.

MR. E. THORNTON, JR.

Dear Sir,—My daughter has been for more than two years afflicted with a confirmed Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, together with a severe and constant headache. During this time, she was constantly attended by the most skilful and intelligent physicians, but with little or no relief, until we found the disease was rapidly taking the form of confirmed consumption. At this time, I determined to have recourse to Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters, as prepared by you, and it gives me the sincerest pleasure to state, that after the use of a few bottles my daughter was happily restored to health. I have the highest confidence in this medicine, and shall cheerfully recommend it to my friends.

Very truly yours,

ANSEL WHITE.

The cure described in the above certificate of Mr. White, is by no means a singular one. There are hundreds who have been cured from the most acute and long continued disease by the use of this excellent and highly popular remedy. The proprietor recommends it to the public with the utmost confidence, for in all cases where it has had a fair trial, it has succeeded beyond the expectations of the patient or even his own. The care with which it is prepared, and the intrinsic excellence of its materials, should secure, and have secured for it, a character which it well deserves. The prejudice usually existing against advertised medicines, would not be merited if bestowed on this. The wonderful cures it has performed, and the acknowledged ability of its principal constituents, should at once recommend it to the public favor.

☞ Be particular and ask for Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters, and receive no other.

E. THORNTON, JR., sole Proprietor,
New Bedford, Mass.

THOMAS CROCKER, Agent, PARIS. A. Hall, South Paris. Hall & Dow, Norway.

EDWARD MASON, Portland; and sold by Agents throughout the New England States.

Oct. 27, 1846. [illegible]51

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# Asiatic Liniment.

THIS LINIMENT is decidedly the VERY best preparation ever got up for the cure of Rheumatism, Stiffness of the Joints, Numbness, Sprains, Bruises, Chilblains, Gout, Spinal Irritation, and almost any local inflammation.—It may be considered a desideratum in the list of [illegible], [illegible] not possessed by any other preparation of the kind, [illegible] as it is [illegible] It [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

**25 Cents per Bottle.**

A liberal discount made to those who buy to sell again. Prepared and sold by

H. R. HINKLEY, *Apothecary*,
Portland, Me.

For sale by TUBBS & PORTER, Paris; [illegible]

For sale in Portland by JOSHUA DURGIN & Co. and by the Druggists generally. [Dec. 23, 1845—1y8]

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# EDWARD REILLY,
## TAILOR,

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public that he may be constantly found at the Shop formerly occupied by Louis W. Denison, at

***South Paris,***

where the Tailoring business, in all its branches, is carried on in a faithful and workmanlike manner.

☞ All Garments warranted to fit, or no pay.

Gentlemen, wishing for fashionable clothing, are requested to call on him and see if these things be so.

BOSTON AND PHILADELPHIA FASHIONS

Received at his Shop regularly as soon as published.

**Wanted immediately—Two Apprentice Girls.

South Paris, June, 1845. 4tf

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# C. W. WALTON,
## ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MEXICO, MAINE

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# More Proofs!
### *"The cry is still, they come."*

EVERY mail brings tidings of their success.—From East to the remotest West—from Canada on the North to Mexico and the West Indies on the South—all are unanimous in their praise. Of a medicine so universally known and esteemed as

## WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS,

it is hardly necessary to speak in detail. At no period of its history has the reputation of that medicine stood higher, and we may say that no reputation is likely to be more enduring. [illegible] all constitutions, to every form of disease, and to all climates, Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are, above every other medicine, fitted for the use of man under whatever circumstances he may be placed. At sea or on land, at home or abroad, in summer's heat or winter's cold, with a common regard to the [illegible] of health, and with Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills at hand, there is no excuse for being sick, unless the constitution be utterly irreclaimable.

[illegible] to state where the genuine medicine can be [illegible], rather than to give it an extended notice—which our [illegible]—we shall merely subjoin one or two of the numerous testimonials that have just come to hand. Hundreds of the same kind might be added, but we are sure the public will save us the trouble of arranging them.

Extract of a letter from Hernando, Mississippi.

"T. W. Wright—Your Pills have given universal satisfaction, and are justly very popular. I can sell from 30 to 40 gross annually if I could be supplied. Yours,

WM. HENRY JOHNSTON, Agent."

It ought here to be remarked that the medicine has been but recently introduced into Mississippi.

Extract of a letter from Jersey Shore, Penn.

"The Indian Vegetable Pills excel every thing of the kind ever offered to the public in this section of the country, notwithstanding the combined efforts of some few unprincipled individuals to put them down.

S. WINCHESTER & SON."

Extract of a letter from the Editor of the Pittsburg Chronicle.

"I have myself used your pills, and am satisfied of their beneficial effects in various diseases."

The following highly respectable store keepers have been duly appointed agents for the sale of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

THOMAS CROCKER, *Paris; John M. Deshon, Canton; Winslow Hall, Hartford; Ephraim Atwood, Buckfield; Charles Durell, Oxford; Wm. F. Welch, Westbrook; John Blake & Son, Turner, East Village; Jethem Goodnow, Waterford, North Village; Joseph Nelson, Waterford, South Village; Alpheus Spring, Hiram; H. C. Buswell, Fryeburg; Benj Nevers, Sweden; J. H. Langley & Co., Albany; Ira C. Kimball, Bethel; J. & B. Stevens, Greenwood; Alanson Briggs, Mechanic Falls; J. H. Wardwell, Rumford Corner; Joshua Graham, Rumford Centre; Abram Bolster, Rumford Falls; Lewis Crockett, Andover; James M. Delleff, Mexico; D. W. O'Brion, Fryeburg North; James Walker, Lovell; C. L. Eustis, Dixfield; E. M. Carter & Co., East Bethel; and by agents in every village and town in the State.*

### SPECIAL NOTICE.

In consequence of the passage of an Act by the recent Legislature of Maine, unjustly requiring the publication of the recipes of all proprietary medicines, after the first of January next, the public would do well to **purchase immediately an ample supply** of the above celebrated medicine, as it MAY NOT BE LONG that the opportunity will be afforded in the State of Maine. The sinister intentions of designing men will thus for a time be defeated. The medicine, if kept dry, will be good for years. The act we pronounce most *unjust*, because it requires a valuable secret to be put into the hands of one's *professional enemies*. This no one will do; and thus the poor man will be compelled to pay for the visits of a doctor, instead of doctoring himself, as he now does at small expense.

Offices devoted exclusively to the sale of **Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills**, Wholesale and Retail, No. 169 Race Street, Philadelphia; No. 288 Greenwich Street, New York; and No. 198 Tremont Street, Boston.—3m Oct. 13.

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## BOOK STORE.

—o0o—

THE subscriber keeps constantly for sale a large and general assortment of Books and Stationery, among which are all the School Books in common use for Schools and Academies, such as Grammars, Arithmetic, Algebra, History, Geography, Astronomy, Philosophy, Chemistry, &c., &c.

ALSO—A prime assortment of

## MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,

from which Public, Social, Sunday School, and Private Libraries can be supplied on reasonable terms, and of a character to suit the various tastes and wishes of the [illegible] generally.

Large Quarto, Duodecimo and Pocket Bibles; Testaments, Hymn Books; paper, ink, quills, steel pens, wafers, paper folders, sand boxes, wax, &c.

A good variety of **BLANKS,**

such as Warrantee, Quitclaim, Mortgage, Administrators, Collectors and Guardian's Deeds; Sheriff's Receipts, Sheriff's Returns, Executions, Writs, and many others that are in common use.

—ALSO—

## PAPER HANGINGS,

of different figures, qualities and prices to suit customers. [illegible] Ware, Maps of the State of Maine, and many other articles, too numerous to particularize in a short advertisement. For further particulars, Ladies and Gentlemen, please call and examine for yourselves, or inquire of

BENJ. WALTON.

Paris Hill, May 5th, 1846. 1y52

P. S. The subscriber hereby tenders his sincere thanks to his friends and customers and the public generally for a generous share of patronage, and humbly [illegible] a continuation of such favors, except a very few individuals, [illegible] to run an old and [illegible] [illegible] are respectfully invited to call soon.

B. W.

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### Plumbe National Daguerrian Gallery

—AND—

### Photographers Furnishing Depot.

AWARDED the Gold and Silver Medals, Four First Premiums, and Two Highest Honors at the National, the Massachusetts, the New York, and the Pennsylvania Exhibitions, respectively, for the most splendid Colored Daguerreotypes and best apparatus ever exhibited.

Portraits taken in exquisite style, without regard to weather. Instructions given in the art.

A large assortment of Apparatus and Stock always on hand, at the lowest cash prices.

New York, 151 *Broadway*; Philadelphia, 136 Chesnut St.; *Boston*, 75 Court, and 58 Hanover Sts; *Baltimore*, 205 Baltimore St.; Washington, Pennsylvania Avenue; Petersburg, Va., Mechanics' Hall; Cincinnati, Fourth and Walnut, and 176 Main St.; Saratoga Springs, *Broadway*; Paris, 127 Vieille Rue du Temple; Liverpool, 32 Church St.

July 7, 1846. 1y

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## Tavern-House and Store for Sale.

The new and spacious Tavern-House, Stable, Store, Potash, &c., recently occupied by A. Prentiss & Co., in the village of Lee, in the county of Penobscot, near the Academy, and on a new and rapidly increasing line of travel and business, will be sold at a great bargain and on reasonable terms of payment, it being so circumstanced that it will be sold much under its real value.

This will be found one of the best stands in the country for a tavern, boarding house, and store, and the buildings are not inferior to any in the county, out of Bangor, and the location pleasant.

Inquire at the premises, or of

H. E. PRENTISS, at Bangor.

October 6, 1846. 3m29

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# Wanted,

**$1000** In payment of arrearages for the Democrat, Advertising, &c.

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*WORMS EASILY REMOVED!*

### WINER'S
# Canadian Vermifuge!

HUNDREDS OF CHILDREN DIE every year from the disease produced by Worms! They are the cause of numerous and frightful diseases. Indeed there is scarcely a complaint common to infancy and childhood which may not be produced or greatly aggravated by the presence of these destructive animals in the stomach and bowels. Cases are recorded of their producing St. Vitus's Dance, Locked-Jaw, Squinting, Dropsy, Loss of Feeling in the Limbs, Rickets, Palpitation of the Heart, Eruptions, Dry Cough, Severe Pains, Paleness, Emaciation, total Decline of Strength, and Consumption. They consume all nourishment in the body, and finally destroy the child.

*Winer's Canadian Vermifuge* is a pleasant, safe, speedy and permanent cure for this dangerous affliction. It destroys the worms at once, dissolves and carries off the slime which forms the nest of worms, and greatly improves and invigorates the system. It is the most perfect thing of the kind ever invented, and no family should be without it.

P. S. Parents may be assured that this medicine is perfectly harmless in all its effects. It is carefully compounded, of the very best materials, and there is not the least danger in using it.

**Price only 25 cents per bottle.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington Street, Boston, General Agent for the New England States.

*For Sale by*—J. K. HAMMOND, Paris; Hall & Dow, Norway; Grover & Burbank, Bethel; John Blake, Turner; Charles P. Chase, Dixfield; Wm Cousins, Poland; H. Blake, Harrison; J. H. Wardwell, Rumford; and Edward Mason, Portland.—June 30, 1846. 1y8

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### DR. UPHAM'S
# Vegetable Internal Remedy
## FOR THE PILES!
### ☞ A Cure for Life Secured. ☜

*For the cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impurity of Blood; Weakness and Inflammation of the Spine; and for the relief of Married Ladies.*

THE VEGETABLE PILE ELECTUARY, invented by Dr. Upham, a distinguished physician of N. York city, is the only truly successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the American public.

Mark this: it is an INTERNAL REMEDY—not an external application, and will cure any case of Piles, either bleeding or blind, Internal or External, and probably the only thing that will. There is no mistake about it. It is a positive cure—*speedy and permanent*. It is also a convenient medicine to take, and improves the general health in a remarkable manner.

Each Box contains twelve doses, at 8 1-3 cts. per dose. It is very mild in its operation, and may be taken in cases of the most acute inflammation without danger. All external applications are in the highest degree disagreeable, inconvenient, and offensive; and from the very nature of the disease, temporary in their effects. This Medicine attacks the disease at its source, and *removing the cause*, renders the cure *certain and permanent*.

### INFLAMMATORY DISEASES.

Although the Electuary was originally prepared for the cure of Piles, yet it has proved itself to be a medicine far superior to all others, in all diseases of an Inflammatory character, with a determination of blood to any particular part or organ. In Inflammation or Congestion of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and Bladder; in Inflammatory and Mercurial Rheumatism, it is the *best* medicine ever discovered.

### IMPURITIES OF THE BLOOD.

For all Impurities of the Blood, arising from the imprudent use of Mercury, or other causes; for all Diseases of the Skin and Scrofulous Affections; in all cases where the blood is powerfully determined to the Head, producing dizziness and distress, *Dr. Upham's Electuary* is entirely unrivaled.

### TO MARRIED LADIES.

Married Ladies are almost invariably subject to that painful and injurious disease, the PILES, with consequent Inflammation of the Stomach, Bowels, and Spine, weakness of the Back, flow of blood to the Head, &c. The Electuary is perfectly safe for Pregnant Ladies, and the most useful Cathartic that can possibly be used, as it will not only remove the Piles and all inflammatory diseases, *without pain or irritation*, but will ensure an easy time, a safe delivery, and a sound constitution in the offspring.

### CURE FOR LIFE GUARANTIED.

The Electuary contains no *Mineral Medicines*, *no Aloes, Colocynth, Gamboge*, or other powerful and irritating Purgatives. No fear of taking cold while under its influence, no change in diet necessary. If taken according to the directions A CURE FOR LIFE IS GUARANTIED.

**Pamphlets, giving valuable information respecting this Medicine, may be had of Agents, gratis.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington Street, Boston, General Agent for the New England States.

*For Sale by*—J. K. HAMMOND, Paris; Hall & Dow, Norway; Grover & Burbank, Bethel; John Blake, Turner; Charles P. Chase, Dixfield; Wm. Cousins, Poland; H. Blake, Harrison; J. H. Wardwell, Rumford; and Edward Mason, Portland.—June 30, 1846. 1y8

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### BUCHAN'S
# Hungarian Balsam
### OF LIFE.

### JOYFUL INTELLIGENCE!

ANOTHER Life saved after the DOCTORS could do no more!

Bath, Me., Feb. 24, 1845.

*Dr. Bradlee*—*Sir*—I take pleasure in giving you a statement of the beneficial effects of Buchan's Hungarian Balsam, on my daughter, who had been for a number of years afflicted with a bad cough, pain in the side, raising blood, and all those pains and troubles which attend that insidious disease, *CONSUMPTION*. I employed several distinguished physicians at great expense, who, after numerous visits, and many experiments, finally declared that

**They could do no more!**

I was then advised by a friend to try Buchan's Hungarian Balsam. I did so, and the result has been most astonishing. My daughter is *entirely cured*, and is now attending to her accustomed duties. I paid Two Hundred Dollars for Physicians and Medicine, without any sort of benefit, while Six dollars worth of Hungarian Balsam has removed the disease, restored her strength, and brought on a healthy action.

I am gratefully yours, JOHN YOUNG.

### ASTONISHING CURES OF CONSUMPTION!

Two cases pronounced beyond the reach of Medical aid.

Augusta, Me., May 27, 1845.

*Dr. Bradlee*—*Sir*—The Hungarian Balsam has been of the most inestimable service to me. I have been cured of an affection of the Lungs, which was thought to be incurable by all my friends, by the use of a few bottles. One of my children was also restored to health, after being pronounced *beyond the reach of Medical aid!* and this medicine is now my constant resort in cases of any difficulty in the throat and Lungs.

Yours, truly, FRANCIS J. WEEKS.

Belfast, Me., June, 1845.

*Dr. Bradlee*—*Sir*—Mr. Clark, of Palmyra, a friend of mine, was taken sick about a year ago with bad cough, pain in the side, general debility, &c. He consulted several doctors who prescribed for him—but was finally told

**He could not get well!**

He stopped taking medicine, but continued to grow worse, until he was so weak that he could scarcely sit up. He saw a notice of the Hungarian Balsam, procured a bottle, and continued to take it according to the directions—and, strange to say, in a few months he was a strong man, and as he believed, permanently cured.

Yours, respectfully,
H. G. O. WASHBURN, Bookseller.

### MORE CURES OF SEATED CONSUMPTION!

Important testimony of Physicians and Druggists.

Burlington, Vt., Nov. 1, 1845.

*Dr. Bradlee*,—*Sir*,—The astonishing sale of Buchan's Hungarian Balsam obliges us to order a further supply. Please send us before, a sufficiency for six months. We can give you if you desire it, certificates from numerous individuals who have not only been relieved from Asthma, Colds, and Coughs, but from those who have been brought up from *FIRMLY SEATED CONSUMPTION!*—and literally snatched from the grave! As a remedy for such complaints, we confidently believe it has never been surpassed.

Yours, PECK & SPEAR.

Saco, Me., May 25, 1845.

*Dr. Bradlee*—*Sir*—The Hungarian Balsam is, beyond all question, a most perfect and admirable preparation for diseases of the Lungs. I have used it in my family, and in my professional practice for more than two years, with the most uniform and entire success, in cases of *severe Pulmonary Disease*, and I can conscientiously recommend it to all who are afflicted, as the most *CERTAIN REMEDY* for such diseases with which I am acquainted.

Yours Respectfully,
FREDERIC T. STORER, *M. D.*

### GREAT CURE OF NERVOUS CONSUMPTION!

A Patient raised from the Bed of Death by the Hungarian Balsam.

Warren, Me., Oct. 17, 1845.

*To Dr. D. F. Bradlee*—*Dear Sir*—I feel a sincere pleasure for the opportunity offered, to express to you my approbation of the Hungarian Balsam. I think with the blessing of a kind Providence, I owe my life to this inestimable medicine. I have been for some two or three years afflicted with atrophy or nervous Consumption, attended with all its horrors. I employed several different Physicians, but *THEY COULD GIVE ME NOTHING TO REACH MY CASE*, and I constantly grew worse, and at last was confined to my bed, with an inflammation in my stomach, lungs, and liver, and a severe palpitation of the heart, and the distressed beating would sometimes last two or three hours and often times so violent as to shake my bed. I knew in this situation

**I could not long survive.**

My doctor and neighbors said the same. A friend accidentally sent to my family an advertisement of Buchan's Hungarian Balsam. They procured me a bottle, and I with some reluctance at first commenced taking it. The first dose gave me immediate relief, and in a few days I could sit up fifteen minutes, and I continued to gain until I took thirteen bottles. I now enjoy better health, although somewhat advanced in years, than for several years past. My Physician frankly asserts that it was the Hungarian Balsam that cured me.

Yours Respectfully, LUCIE C. CUSHMAN.

Certificate of the Apothecary who furnished the Hungarian Balsam to this Patient.

This may certify that I am acquainted with Mrs. Lucie C. Cushman, and was a witness of the effects of the Hungarian Balsam, described in the above certificate. Her case was a very severe and dangerous one; and the cure is considered very remarkable by all who know her. She was confined to her bed, had watchers at night, and was not expected to live but a few days, when she commenced taking the Balsam. She is now in better health than she has been for many years. The Hungarian Balsam is held in the highest possible estimation in this county.

ORRIS S. ANDREWS, Apothecary.

Warren, Maine, October 21, 1845.

### TESTIMONY OF PHYSICIANS AND APOTHECARIES!

In favor of the Great English Remedy for Consumption!

*From Allison & Gault, Concord, N. H.*—Dr. Bradlee—Dear Sir—In the whole list of remedies for diseases of the Lungs, *nothing stands the test like the Hungarian Balsam*. It is spoken of in the highest terms by men of standing in this place.

Yours, Respectfully,
ALLISON & GAULT, Apothecaries.
Concord, N. H., April 21, 1844.

*From Edward Mason, Portland, Me.*—The Hungarian Balsam gives good satisfaction in this city and vicinity; and I have no doubt, from the reports I hear of its salutary effects upon invalids, that it is an excellent preparation for diseases of the lungs.

EDWARD MASON, Apothecary,
62 Middle street, Portland.

*From J. R. Nichols, Haverhill, Mass.*—I am much pleased with the Hungarian Balsam, and from the uniform satisfaction which it gives in *PULMONARY CONSUMPTION*, I think it can be conscientiously recommended by those who have it for sale.

Yours, &c.,
J. R. NICHOLS, Druggist and Apothecary.

*From Dr. H. P. Pulling, Albany N. Y.*—I cheerfully give my name in recommendation of the Hungarian Balsam, believing it to be the best medicine I have ever used for diseases of the Lungs generally.

H. P. PULLING, M. D.
107 Market street, Albany.

### CONSUMPTION IN BANGOR, MAINE

Great cures by Buchan's Hungarian Balsam, in that cold climate.

Bangor, Me., Sept., 18, 1845.

I have now had the Agency of that excellent medicine, Buchan's Hungarian Balsam, about two years, and have sold in that period, nearly 12 gross, or 1728 bottles. Much of this has been used in the vicinity of Bangor, but many dozens have been sent several hundred miles to Houlton, and the Provinces, Machias, Eastport, &c. The success of this Balsam in the relief and cure of Pulmonary diseases, is absolutely astonishing—Hundreds, I am sure, have, by its use, been

**Saved from a premature Grave!**

—invalids supposed to be past all hope have been restored to comparative health—and the last moments of the dying has been made comfortable by its use. In cases of children, afflicted with severe and obstinate coughs, it has been employed with great success—several instances of this having come under my personal knowledge. Indeed this is a grand medicine. Its reputation is established here, and the sales are constantly increasing.

Yours truly, DAVID BUGBEE.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 130 Washington street, Boston, General Agent for the New England States.

For sale by—J. K. HAMMOND, Paris-Hill; Hall & Dow, Norway; Grover & Burbank, Bethel; John Blake, Turner; Charles P. Chase, Dixfield; Wm. Cousins, Poland; H. Blake, Harrison; J. H. Wardwell, Rumford; Edward Mason, Portland.—June 30, 1846. 1y8

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### DR. WARREN'S
## SARSAPARILLA,
## TOMATO AND WILD CHERRY
# Physical Bitters.
### At 50 cents per Bottle.

SARSAPARILLA, TOMATO and WILD CHERRY BITTERS have now become a standard Medicine, universally approved by Physicians as a safe, speedy and effectual remedy for *Scrofulous, Mercurial* and *Cutaneous Diseases*; Jaundice, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Bilious disorders, Liver complaints, Costiveness, Weak and Sore Stomach, Ulcers and running Sores, Swelling of the Limbs, Pain in the Bones, Tumors in the Throat, Rheumatic Affections, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Bad Humors, Eruptions on the face and body, Cancerous sores, King's Evil, Chronic Catarrh, Languor, Debility, Headache, Dizziness, Sallow Complexion, and all those disorders which arise from the abuse of Mercury, or from an *impure taint* in the Blood, no matter how acquired.

The Extract here presented is prepared after directions given by the celebrated Dr. Warren whose name it bears, and will be found superior to any preparation of the kind now in use.—It is highly concentrated—entirely vegetable—and very finely flavored to the taste. The change which it produces in the condition and tendency of the system is *speedy and permanent*.

*As a Spring Medicine* for purifying the Blood, strengthening the Stomach and Body, and checking all Consumptive habits, the *Sarsaparilla, Tomato,* and *Wild Cherry Bitters* are entirely unrivaled.

Prepared by Dr. D. F. Bradlee, 130 Washington St, Boston.

**Price—only 50 cents per Bottle.

Sold by J. S. HOUGHTON, at the *Magasin de Santé*, (Magazine of Health) 130 Washington Street, Boston—General Agent for New England. Also, as above, all the Popular Medicines in general use, pure and genuine, at the lowest possible prices—Medical Books, Perfumery, Cosmetics, and Fancy Goods, wholesale and retail.

*Also for Sale by the following Agents*:—Paris, J. K. HAMMOND; Norway, Hall & Dow; Bethel, Grover & Burbank; Turner, John Blake; Dixfield, Charles P. Chase; Poland, Wm. Cousins; Harrison, H. Blake; Rumford, J. H. Wardwell; Portland, Edward Mason.—Feb. 27, 1846. 1y 42

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*NEW ARRANGEMENT.*

# F. BROWN'S
## SARSAPARILLA & TOMATO BITTERS.

*1 Bottle for One Dollar—6 Bottles for Five Dollars.*

IN order to make *this best of medicines* the *cheapest beyond doubt*, and defy all competition as to quality and price, the proprietor has been induced to put his *large bottles* at 1 dollar for 1 bottle—6 bottles for 5 dollars. *THE MOST MEDICINE FOR THE LEAST MONEY.* It is hardly necessary to say anything in praise of this valuable medicine, as its use has become so general that any one can hear of its effect by inquiring of his neighbor, but we will give a certificate, one out of hundreds that might be furnished, from a gentleman, who has reason to be, and is thankful for the almost Miraculous Cure effected in his own case when all else had failed.

☞ Read the following:—

BATH, Me., April 20, 1844.

Mr. F. Brown—Dear Sir: I am much gratified in having an opportunity to announce to you that having used three bottles of your Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters, I have been, from a state of general debility and decline, and continual suffering, restored to the enjoyment of good health. For a number of years I have been troubled with the Liver Complaint, so badly at times as to prevent my attending to business, and Dyspepsia followed, with loss of appetite, weakness and debility, and a sinking and oppressive sensation at the stomach, most painful and distressing, which gradually decreased my strength and led me into a decline, and debilitated me so much as to occasion fears for my recovery; while in this situation I was induced, by the persuasion of a friend, to make a trial of your Bitters, and was most happily disappointed in finding an immediate relief; and before I had taken the contents of the first bottle, I had obtained a comfortable state of health, and before I had used three bottles, I enjoyed better health than for a number of years.—This was about two years since, and my health has continued good till the present time. I must say that I have not much confidence in patent medicines, but I am satisfied, from the wonderful effects of your Bitters in my own case, and of friends whom I have induced to use it, that it is a valuable medicine, and I take much pleasure in recommending it to my friends and acquaintances, and indeed to all who are thus afflicted, as well worthy a trial. I remain yours,

PELEG SPRAGUE.

☞ *Be careful* if you would get the genuine, and purchase of the following list of regular appointed Agents:—

*Paris*, THOMAS CROCKER; Oxford, Z. Chadbourne, Jr.; Buckfield, E. & L. Atwood & Co.; Bethel, Kimball & Crocker; Rumford, Joshua Graham; Rumford Corner, J. H. Wardwell; Dixfield, Charles T. Chase; Canton Mills, J. M. Deshon; North Livermore, I. Coolidge; Turner, Blake, Bray & Co.; Mt. Vernon Village, C. A. Marston; Goff's Corner, I. Goff, jr. & Son; Harrison, F. Blake; Norway, Denison & Fyler.

For sale by Druggists and Agents in every important town in the State.

June 2, 1846.—1y4

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## CONSUMPTION,

AND the best medicine known to man for Asthma of every stage, Liver complaints, Bronchitis, Influenza, Coughs, Colds, Bleeding of the Lungs, Shortness of Breath, pains and weakness in the side, breast, &c., and all other diseases of the

## PULMONARY ORGANS.

A very important disease over which this "Balsam" exerts a very powerful influence, is that of a

## DISEASED LIVER.

In this complaint it has undoubtedly proved more efficacious than any remedy hitherto employed, and in numerous instances when patients had endured long and severe suffering from the disease, without receiving the least benefit from various remedies, and when MERCURY had been resorted to in vain, the use of this Balsam has restored the LIVER to a healthy action, and in many instances effected

## PERMANENT CURES,

after every known remedy had failed to produce the desired effect.

Besides its astonishing efficacy in the diseases above mentioned, we also find it a very effectual remedy in *ASTHMA*, a complaint in which it has been extensively used with decided success, even in cases of years standing.

It not only emanates from a regular Physician, but has also been well tested in all the complaints for which it is recommended. It is not my intention, therefore, either to cloak it in mystery, or in any way deceive the public by overrating its virtues; on the contrary, I shall simply endeavor to give a brief statement of its usefulness, and flatter myself that its surprising efficacy will enable me to furnish such proofs of its virtues as will satisfy the most incredulous, that Consumption may and "*CAN BE CURED*," if this medicine be resorted to in time.

The following certificate is from the wife of Mr. Enoch Perry, a very respectable farmer in Oxford County, Maine, and can be relied upon as true in every particular. It was not solicited, but given by the lady, from a sense of duty, feeling that she owed the preservation of her life to Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

RUMFORD, Oxford County, Me., July 22, 1845.

This may certify that I have for a number of years been severely afflicted with the asthma. In October, 1843, I took a violent cold, which produced a very severe cough, which was accompanied with severe pains in my side, and I sweat profusely nights. These bad symptoms continued, until I was so much reduced that I was unable to do any work about house, or even walk across the room without assistance. In July, 1844, I was so afflicted with shortness of breath, such great difficulty in breathing, and in such severe pain, that I was unable to lie in bed or sleep for three weeks. One physician who attended me, and another who was consulted, both gave me up to die—and they could do no more for me. My friends despaired of my life, I had given up myself. I then commenced taking Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. Before I had taken one bottle, I was able to walk about house. I continued to take the Balsam until I had taken four bottles, and NOW I AM WELL, free from pain, little or no cough, do my own work, keep no help, and have not enjoyed better health for fifteen years.

Signed, RELIANCE PERRY.

### Opinion of a regular Physician.

EXETER, Me., Sept. 20, 1845.

This certifies that I have recommended the use of WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY for diseases of the Lungs, for two years past, and many bottles to my knowledge have been used by my patients, all with beneficial results. In two cases where it was thought confirmed consumption had taken place, the Wild Cherry effected a cure.

E. BOYDEN, Physician at Exeter Corner.

### *No Quackery! No Deception!*

All published statements of cures performed by this medicine, are, in every respect TRUE.

☞ *Beware of Counterfeits & Imitations.* ☜

The unparalleled and astonishing efficacy of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry in all the diseases for which it is recommended, curing many cases after the skill of the best physicians was unavailing, has effected a large and increasing demand for it. This fact has caused several unprincipled counterfeiters and imitators to palm off spurious mixtures, of similar name and appearance, for the genuine Balsam.

Be careful and get the genuine DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. None genuine unless signed by I. BUTTS. Address all orders to SETH W. FOWLE, Boston, Mass.

For sale by THOMAS CROCKER, Paris; Zebulon Chadbourne, Jr., Oxford; E. & L. Atwood & Co., Buckfield; Kimball & Crocker, Bethel; Denison & Fyler, Norway; J. Graham, Rumford; J. H. Wardwell, Rumford Corner; C. T. Chase, Dixfield; J. M. Deshon, Canton Mills; I. Coolidge, North Livermore; Blake, Bray & Co., Turner; C. A. Marston, Mt. Vernon Village; J. Goff, jr. & Son, Goff's Corner; F. Blake, Harrison.

For sale also by Druggists and Agents in every important town in the State.

[June 2, 1846.—1y

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# SAMUEL F. RAWSON,
## *Deputy Sheriff, & Coroner,*
PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.

☞ All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to.

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